

Gosby Bros

INVENTORY SALE IS STILL GOING ON!

Store Crowded Every Day.
Fresh Bargains Every Day.
Cloaks Were Never so Cheap.
Dress Goods Were Never so Cheap.

Gosby Bros

GOODMAN BROS.,

PROPRIETORS
STAR MEAT MARKET.

We always carry a full
line of Fresh and Salt
Meats of every description
and Game.

Fresh Fish every day. Game in season.
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds every morning.

841 NORTH KANSAS AVENUE.



J. M. KNIGHT,
ANTI-COMBINE
UNDERTAKER,

404-406 Kans. Ave.
And 843 Kans. Ave., North Topeka.
ANTISTRUST. Tel. 222.
O. O. DeMoss, James Gairing, James Hewitt,
and Miss Lila Foster, ladies and children's
embalmer.

L. H. MARKHAM,

RAN A SMALL NEW

Horse-Shoeing, Wagon and Carriage

REPAIRING SHOP.

At 618 Kansas Ave., North Topeka.

First class work at reasonable prices. If you

want your work done right, send it to Markham.

TRY THE

Kansas Mercantile Collection Co.

Rooms 6 and 7.

415 KANSAS AVENUE.

H. A. MILLER, President.

W. Y. MORAN, Vice-President.

ARTHUR D. CLETHORN, Secretary.

STOVES—W. H. WOOD—STOVES

—Brilliant, Bright and Dazzling—

—Such Beautiful Stoves—

—So Many—

And the Prices,

Oh! How Cheap.

No 825 Kansas Ave., North Topeka.

FRENCH TISSUE PAPER!

THE GARDENER IN THE CITY.

ALL CHINA AND CUT MATERIAL.

COMPLETE NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Washburn, DRUGGIST,

825 KANSAS AVE.

TRY THE

COLUMBIAN

Restaurant and Luncheonette.

Meals at 45 cents, 60¢, 75¢, 90¢, 10¢ and 12¢.

Cakes, Fish and Vegetables, MEALS

80¢ CENTS. Opened January First.

Q. A. HULL,

TOPEKA LANDSCAPE GARDENING.

Post Office Box 114.

Orchards and vineyards, lawns and ground.

Trimming ornamental trees, shrubs and flowers.

Grading soil, washing flower beds.

Also building patios, terraces and walls.

BOTTOM PRICES

ON

COAL

E. P. EWART.

6th and Van Buren.

Ladies, leave your order for your

PARTY CAKES & SALADS

AT THE

TOPEKA EXCHANGE.

825 KANSAS AVE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FOUND IN SANTA FE YARDS

Silver Table spoons by the Dozen and Boxes of Cigars.

A package containing eight dozen silver-table spoons, and another package containing several boxes of cigars, were found concealed in a fence corner in the Santa Fe yard yesterday, and later four suspicious-looking characters, giving their names as William Wilder, F. Phillips, Tom Allen and Tom Harris, were arrested as "suspects."

It is learned that the Leavenworth freight depot was robbed a few nights ago, and articles, among the description of those found, were stolen. The "suspects" will be held until the Leavenworth authorities can be communicated with.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, dyspepsia, and nervousness.

J. E. Jones.

Shirts Repaired.

Send your work to the Topeka Steam

Laundry and have them in your shirts

sewed up. FREE Fine work on show

notice.

Phone 123.

E. M. WOOLDRIDGE, Manager.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do.

J. E. Jones.

Shirts mended by the Peerless.

Since visiting our dining room we have

the neatest place in the city, Whittier & Co., 311 Kansas avenue.

A NOTABLE CENTENNIAL.

One Hundredth Anniversary of the Death
of the World's Greatest Historian.

(Special Correspondence.)

BOSTON, Jan. 11.—A hundred years ago today one of the greatest historians the world has ever known lay dying in London after a painful surgical operation. On the 16th of January, 1794, Edward Gibbon breathed his last at the comparatively early age of 57. Gibbon is known best and to many solely because of his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," but this wonderful historical work was no greater evidence of genius in the mind of many than the poignant autobiography which he left, though unprinted, this sketch is not so much read these later years as it should be.

Gibson was a sickly child, and a goodly portion of the early pages of his autobiography is taken up with quaint descriptions of his youthful battles with physical weakness. To his aunt, Catherine Porten, he tells us, he owed much during those years of infirmity, for his mother, between her own infirmities and occasional plunges into fashionable life, found little time to care for her children. Possibly it was because of this neglect that the future historian's five brothers and one sister all died before passing childhood. Although Edward Gibbon's health was not good when he was a child, his mentality was strong, but until he was 30 he was taught at home by his aunt and a private tutor.

It was during a "bad interval of comparative health" that he was sent to school, but his physical strength did not continue, and upon his mother's death the following year he was taken home. His twelfth year, he says, "I shall note as the most propitious to the growth of my intellectual stature." He was then living with his maternal grandfather, who possessed a "tolerable library," in which the boy "turned over many English pages of poetry and romance, of history and travels. Where a title attracted my eye," he continues, "without fear or awe I snatched it from the shelf."

All through his childish years he continued to read everything that he saw and liked, and after several unsuccessful attempts to educate him at schools and under tutors he was presumably sent to Oxford when but 15 or 16 years of age. He didn't graduate. His desultory reading had not fitted him for the university, and he didn't like it. Neither did the university like him, and he was obliged to leave after 14 months of student life. A little later he turned Roman Catholic to the great dismay of his father who forthwith despatched his son to Lausanne, in Switzerland, where his instruction, undertaken by a Calvinistic minister named Pavilliard, proceeded in orderly fashion, and where in two years young Gibson returned to Protestantism. Later, as is well known, his notions of religion underwent an even radical change.

After taking a gold watch, \$250 worth of diamonds and \$75 in cash from her husband, Mrs. Charles Sumner has shaken the dust of Topeka from her feet. Norman Frisby, a dissolute printer who has been her intimate friend for some time, has also left town for parts unknown, and the police believe they have "eloped." Mrs. Sumner is the wife of an industrious and well-to-do employee of Crosby's Mill. She first attracted the attention of the police when she drove her 15-year-old daugher into a cornfield, where she would have stayed all night had not the neighborhood dogs discovered her. This story is printed in the Journal at the top.

Since then Mr. and Mrs. Sumner have not been living together. Mrs. Sumner found the company of Norman Frisby more to her liking, and the two roamed for a while at 118 East Eighth street. While here, her husband alleges, she stole his watch, diamonds and cash, and also ran up immense bills for articles not only for herself, but also for Frisby, whom she presented to Sumner for payment.

When the other occupants of the house found out who their neighbors were, they were ordered to leave. Frisby packed all of his personal property and took a Rock Island train west. The train was about to start when Officer Carruthers boarded the train, and took Frisby and his daughter to the police headquarters, to pay for his board-bill at 118 East Eighth street. Frisby settled the bill with some reluctance; it amounted to less than \$10.

In the meantime Mrs. Sumner had given her husband's gold watch as security for her board-bill, and the landlady in turn gave it to the proprietor of the Peacock house as security on a new meal bill. Here the police found the watch and returned it to Mr. Sumner.

Since then Mr. Sumner has begun divorce proceedings, and placed his case in the hands of Lawyer J. J. Hill. There was some delay in serving the papers on Mrs. Sumner, and Tuesday, when the officers tried to do so, they found that Mrs. Sumner had left town.

The efforts of the police also to secure Mr. Sumner's diamonds and cash are directed by the disappearance of the woman whom they believe to be guilty.

The destination of Frisby or Mrs. Sumner is unknown to the police, but they have hopes that they will be able to get them.

LOCAL MENTION.

The St. Ansley club held their annual election of officers on Saturday evening.

The Little Tycoon company, which was to have been here week after next, have cancelled their engagement.

W. B. Wade, who resides at 803 Fillmore street, fell downstairs yesterday and dislocated his shoulder.

Reverend J. C. Wilson of the Santa Fe, accompanied by Judge J. B. Johnson, and Arthur Page, accompanied the remains of their old comrade Elmer Breckinridge, to Rosedale cemetery, where the burial occurred.

Since the complaints were made by some North side citizens regarding the street lights, it has been learned from competent authority that the difficulty which it does arise is caused by the fact that the machinery in use is inadequate to sustain so many lights at full savoral light, and it cannot be remedied until the city can put in new machinery.

Two loaves of bread for a nickel at Ed Bechard's meat market.

Charles refined lard at 15¢ per pound; leaf lard, wavy lard, 15¢ per pound, at Ed Bechard's meat market.

Take your prescriptions to A. J. Arnold & Son, 825 Kansas ave. Established 1879.

Try our Witch Hazel Cream for chapped hands and rough skin. A. J. Arnold & Son.

Cheese, eastern apples 5¢ cents a pack

at J. H. Heller.

If you want to preserve your pickles

the "Silver Leaf" vinegar is guaranteed.

For sale by all leading houses

A fine line of cutlery for the holiday trade at Henry's, 825 Kansas avenue.

OB heating stoves and baseburners at cost. J. H. Heller.

25 pounds of fine Peacock laundry buckwheat flour for \$1.00 at J. H. Heller's.

I dozen fresh country eggs 15 cents at J. H. Heller's.

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The Word Air.

A scientific man says that the worst air is found in two strata, one near the ground—everybody knows that—and the other at a height of about 90 feet. This height represents the average altitude of the discharge of gas, smoke and offensive fumes given off by the factories and other industrial apparatuses of a city. It has also been found that one is just as apt to get malaria if he lives on a marsh or wet drained slope above a marsh or stagnant water as if he lived in the marsh.

PAUL MENTOR.

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